

## LATEST BOOKS FOR THE LIBRARY TABLE

By A. D. JACOBSON.  
THE SOUTHERN OF NORTH AMERICA.  
OBSERVATIONS IN CENTRAL AMERICA.  
DURING 1912. By George Palmer Putnam. Illus-  
trated. New York—G. P. Putnam's Sons. Price,  
\$1.50.

The author's aim is to point out in a graphic, entertaining, and informing manner from his observations made while "rambling" through the Central American republics last year by land and sea, that at our very door lies an almost untouched treasure land. He calls this a region of "fascinating possibilities" which, with the increasing travel southward, is bound some day to command attention.

Mr. Palmer has had exceptional opportunities, through prominent connections in the lands described, for gathering an insight into many things that are denied a less favored observer. And the result is a volume that leaves untouched the important phase of information that is a region of "fascinating possibilities" which, with the increasing travel southward, is bound some day to command attention.

Neither Panama nor the Canal Zone have been overlooked by the author. In his volumes, the reader is taken to the great national enterprise and has quite a good deal to say about the work, the country, its flora and the fauna.

To make the descriptions more vivid, the book more interesting, he lets prominent natives or American consuls or diplomats do the talking and explaining. To go here into detail about the work, would not mean to review it—there is nothing to criticize by the literateur—but to deprive the student or reader of his chance to derive into and consume its fund of information transmitted by fragmentary opinion.

Mr. Palmer has given us a much needed book of travel and of reference.

EUROPEAN CITIES AT WORK: By Dr. Fredrick C. Howe. New York—Charles Scribner's Sons. Price, \$1.50.

The present work of this well-known economist is a study of Old World cities in the lands described, for gathering an insight into many things that are denied a less favored observer. And the result is a volume that leaves untouched the important phase of information that is a region of "fascinating possibilities" which, with the increasing travel southward, is bound some day to command attention.

Mr. Palmer has given us a much needed book of travel and of reference.

EUROPEAN CITIES AT WORK: By Dr. Fredrick C. Howe. New York—Charles Scribner's Sons. Price, \$1.50.

to the rights of the community. Docks and harbors, railroads and waterways, dwellings and factories all are so related to the well-being of the city that they must be owned or controlled in the interest of all.

But it is in their physical aspect and their relation to life and property that European cities differ widely from our own. While we have concerned ourselves with political, legal, and social problems, they have worked out industrial and social ones. Here the city is a political agency of the state; in Germany it is a business corporation, organized to realize the maximum of returns for the community.

We think of forms, they of activity. The manner of its planning, the services it renders, the protection it offers, the happiness it should give—these are the aims of the German city, and the charter is but the tool, the instrument, for the realization of these aims.

The author concludes that in America the city has grown more rapidly than our "city sense." Science has not been applied to social problems. We have not centered our attention on the big problems which the birth of the city has created. The city has been left to the free exploitation of individualism, under the philosophy of "every man for himself and the devil take the hindmost."

HAWAII, PAST AND PRESENT: By William R. Castle. P. Illustrated and with a map. New York—Doubleday & Co. Price, \$1.50.

The author was born and brought up in Honolulu, and his family has been living there since 1826. The Sandwich Islands are quite the most interesting little place on the globe. Their history may be best known to us by their picturesque and beautiful appearance to us all. Having such unquestioned qualifications for his subject, the author tells us things of the "garden spot of the Pacific" that nowhere else he has described better than in this volume.

But in addition to telling so graphically the entire story of the islands, the book gives in a compact form all that a tourist and traveler should know with accuracy, comprehensiveness, and a style that interests while imparting information. Raedeker has not yet extended his labors to the Pacific islands, and here is the guidebook available for the traveler. With the aid of Mr. Castle's book, a trip to Hawaii may be planned intelligently.

A number of books have been written about special phases of Hawaii, its history, its commerce or its industry, but none so far has attempted to give concisely a survey of its history, its present conditions, and its natural beauty.

The book, therefore, is explanatory, as well as descriptive. The descriptions are brilliant and for the most part from the author's personal observations, and I may say they read as though there is no exaggeration. It seems to me that its very comprehensiveness must have made it difficult to write. It would have been easier to devote all the pages to a discussion of industrial conditions, but the author speaks of the natives or the famous volcanoes, the climate, the fertility, the entrancing views, fields, and forests instead of writing an essay or a simple travelogue. The desire of the author is quite plain. He has written the book with the aim of trying to interest others in beautiful Hawaii, to create that affection for the island group which is felt by all who have spent their childhood there. Writing his native country his enthusiasm must be overlooked.

EVER AFTER: By John Walter Tompkins. New York—Doubleday, Page & Co. Price, \$1.50.

If one can bring himself to read through half of the pages of "Ever After," he will find himself rewarded. Unlike the conventional novel, the story begins after the ceremony of marriage, which is as it should be, for it is then, as a rule, that the real problems arise. Lucy Currier has fewer failings than usually fall to the lot of womanhood. She is sympathetic, modest, lovable, but with one fault that threatens to pull

down the house of happiness about her ears. Her fault is seriousness, which is handed down to her from her maternal grandfather. Had Lucy lived and died among her New England people, this trait probably would have been deemed a virtue, but then this story would not have been written.

Lucy, in the goodness of her heart, has organized a rural colony for indigent art students. At the head of it she places her friend, Candace Ware, as superintendent, pledging her to secrecy as to the identity of the benefactor. At this juncture the heroine meets her fate in the person of an impulsive Irishman from California.

Dana Malone, a composer, whose genius had not yet been appreciated by the world, poor in worldly goods, but of a generous nature, full of optimism and a joy of living, he was impracticable to a degree. He does not consider Lucy's wealth a barrier to their union, dismissing the question of money with the thought that "there will be enough for both." However, he has soon to learn that the question of money when it is all in the hands of one's wife cannot be dismissed off-handedly.

Dana learns that his idol has one fault, one which he considers the meanest. But they love each other. Dana leaves for New York after a scene determined to make his own living and provide a home for his wife with his own money.

Hurt to the soul, Lucy is left at home to fight her battle with herself. Her love for her husband and her own better sense, her conqueror. Realizing where she is wrong, she is generous in her yielding. The question of money is forever settled by the turning of her fortune over to Dana.

One of the strong features in the book is the portrayal of the mutual love of Dana and Lucy. It is deep and strong, and triumphs over all their differences of temperament. Besides these characters and the slight touching on one or two typical Boston aunts, there is no other personality in the book that takes hold. Candace Ware is but an attempt at drawing an original, interesting woman of varied experience, but she moves and talks like an automaton, comes and disappears as her words are needed, but we do not know her. The same is true of the artist, that form the summer colony.

THE CAPTIVE: By Charles Marriott. The Bobbs-Merrill Company, Indianapolis. Price, \$1.50.

The story deals with the influence which one woman may exert over one man, when man and woman meet in their quickest sympathy of mind and heart and instinct. The hero is a poet by nature, a man of sane insight and understanding. Into his life come three women, who represent the truest and best in womanhood. In each he finds some note that answers his deep need. One of them is his mother, one his wife to whom he remains true in every thought and deed, and the third is the one woman. She alone penetrates the sanctum of his spirit, and learns to understand him as he understands others.

She it is that becomes the "captive" (we all know the parable of the cod and the catfish) of his life—the preserving element that "keeps him lovely," his inspiration, his incentive to effort and achievement. We first see the hero in childhood. A boy he finds occasion for a fight in the fact that another lad has broken a beautiful flower that belonged to him, but he is intensely ashamed that any one should know that he fought for such a cause. As he grows older and enters business, he loses none of those qualities; they seem to grow and become more vital every year; they become more intense as he comes to realize more and more what life and character mean.

Darragh, an Irish school fellow, penetrates the secret of George's sentiments and believes in a peculiar destiny. Yet even to Darragh he cannot speak out, but covers his real joys and desires by a bluff pretense of being a "complete schoolboy." Only to Mary Foster, who with more courage than either the mother or Darragh boldly invades the sanctum of George's soul and tells him in spite of all his denials that he is by nature a poet, can he ever know the satisfaction of showing his true self and being confident of understanding. Yet it is not Mary whom he marries but Leah, and nothing is finer in the book than the

way in which he instantly recognizes that Leah is the woman for his journey through life.

The study of the character of George is the most remarkable of the author's achievements. We have here in understatement the mind and heart of the man from the time when life was a confused twilight to the time of mid-morning, when he was successful in business in an unusual way and has had three emotional experiences. A record like this, that is as artistic and absorbing as it is complete, is not often found in fiction.

With a certain grasp Mr. Marriott masters the most complicated psychology. In flashing phrases he conveys the deepest and most subtle meanings. With a penetration he places to the very heart of what he is describing. His remarkable imagination adds brilliant illumination to the book.

THE MAKING OF THOMAS BARTON: By Anna Nicholas. The Bobbs-Merrill Company, Indianapolis. Price, \$1.50.

A collection of fourteen stories of homely interest. They touch the heart, for they are human. The characters are flesh and blood—humble folk, such as we meet every day. We are interested in their simple joys and sorrows, laugh with them and cry with them.

In "Miss Luciana," we can see her as she walks down the village street on Sunday morning, in her blue and white frock, and truly white petticoat, with her flower in her hymn book. In Rain-town it was considered "unseemly" to wear a flower in one's belt. We wish her luck in her undertaking, when she decides to borrow her cousin's Bible (on her cousin's absence), to prove to her lover that there has been a libel on her age, and feel like applauding when she succeeds.

"When Grandmother Ran Away" is particularly charming and will appeal to all, for it deals with the familiar things of everyday home life. Grandmother decides that "Father" is cruel to her, and resolves to leave him and go to her married daughter's. This she does after having left a full larder, and an appetizing lunch spread for him. On her way to her daughter's she fancies she sees her husband's team running away, and at the thought of danger to him her anger flares. It happens that she meets her daughter's pet and equipped with a soldier's training, Pitchoune, as is good an ally in love as he is in war, and proves himself more successful as a matchmaker than the scheming French nobility pitted against him in the story.

"ONE POLICEMAN MAN: By Harry A. Frank. New York—The Century Company.

This vivacious narrative of the life in the home—what its author calls "a close range story" of the Panama Canal and its wonders—is the chapter of current history in fiction that has been waiting to be written. Technical accounts we have had a plenty, prognostications more or less optimistic, scented columns and marshaled arrays of statistics bound to impress the layman, and formal chronicles of the effort for making the dirt fly from the big ditch, since long before the May day in 1904 when Maj. Black took hold of the work in the magic and salubrious name of the United States Army.

But now for the first time we get a real and true moving picture from one who has seen the whole variegated drama from the inside and knows how to write about it with a trenchant pen. The author was head of the modern language department in a Springfield high school for three years. The "wanderlust" was in his veins. He has written "A Vagabond Journey Around the World" and "Four Months Afoot in Spain," and the powers of observation he displays in these two travel-narratives he has turned to good account again where the lowest point of the Cordillera and the brown waters of the Chagres nearly met.

Quotation cannot do justice to the story of one who had turned his hand to various picturesque duties, from taking the census to burning belated shacks, that had to make way for the impounded waters of Gatun. Excitement never seems to have been lacking; life never was listless and tropically dull amid the banana trees, and this insouciant, keen-eyed constable tells the whole of the story.

RECLAIMING THE OLD HOUSE: Its Modern Problems and Their Solution as Governed by the Methods of Its Builders. By Charles Edward Rogers. Illustrated by the author. New York—McClure, New & Co. Price, \$1.50.

There are many who would like to remodel an old country house rather than build a new one, but are perturbed by

the French army and a beautiful, courageous thoroughbred American girl. While visiting her aunt—the Marquise de Mille Fleur, the wife of a French aristocrat, but who has forgotten that she ever was a De Puyfay, of Schenectady—at her estate in the flowery village of Tarasque in the sunny "Midi" of France, the girl meets the officer. They fall in love at sight, but before the young captain can ply his troth, he is called away to take part in a campaign against the natives in Algeria. He leaves Pitchoune with the girl, but, dissatisfied and lonely, the little animal takes advantage of the first opportunity to run away. Straight for the coast he goes, and never rests until, by chance, of course, he again joins his master.

He follows him through skirmish and battle, encouraging him with his snappy little bark and his affectionate caresses. During the attack the young officer is wounded and left for dead on the battlefield. But, thanks to Pitchoune, who crosses the desert in search of help, he is cared for in a native village by an aged fellow-laborer. The girl back in France receives a report of her lover's death, but she doubts its truth, and, disregarding the proffered hand of a duke, abandons ease and luxury and embarks on a perilous expedition to search for him. Again, thanks to the faithful terrier and a Moslem caravaner, she finds him, and all ends happily.

The note of pathos, the tenderness with which the whole tale is unfolded, rings true and touches the heart. Some will fall to find their eyes bedewed at the telling of the little dog's "best friend," promising him a reward, and the tender offices of the young captain; at his suffering from the separation ordered by the army bureau; at his almost miraculous pursuit of his master from the village at Tarasque and on board ship at Marseilles; at his bringing succor to the soldier lying wounded and dying on the great Sahara.

The note of pathos, the tenderness with which the whole tale is unfolded, rings true and touches the heart. Some will fall to find their eyes bedewed at the telling of the little dog's "best friend," promising him a reward, and the tender offices of the young captain; at his suffering from the separation ordered by the army bureau; at his almost miraculous pursuit of his master from the village at Tarasque and on board ship at Marseilles; at his bringing succor to the soldier lying wounded and dying on the great Sahara.

The note of pathos, the tenderness with which the whole tale is unfolded, rings true and touches the heart. Some will fall to find their eyes bedewed at the telling of the little dog's "best friend," promising him a reward, and the tender offices of the young captain; at his suffering from the separation ordered by the army bureau; at his almost miraculous pursuit of his master from the village at Tarasque and on board ship at Marseilles; at his bringing succor to the soldier lying wounded and dying on the great Sahara.

THE MAKING OF THOMAS BARTON: By Anna Nicholas. The Bobbs-Merrill Company, Indianapolis. Price, \$1.50.

A collection of fourteen stories of homely interest. They touch the heart, for they are human. The characters are flesh and blood—humble folk, such as we meet every day. We are interested in their simple joys and sorrows, laugh with them and cry with them.

In "Miss Luciana," we can see her as she walks down the village street on Sunday morning, in her blue and white frock, and truly white petticoat, with her flower in her hymn book. In Rain-town it was considered "unseemly" to wear a flower in one's belt. We wish her luck in her undertaking, when she decides to borrow her cousin's Bible (on her cousin's absence), to prove to her lover that there has been a libel on her age, and feel like applauding when she succeeds.

"When Grandmother Ran Away" is particularly charming and will appeal to all, for it deals with the familiar things of everyday home life. Grandmother decides that "Father" is cruel to her, and resolves to leave him and go to her married daughter's. This she does after having left a full larder, and an appetizing lunch spread for him. On her way to her daughter's she fancies she sees her husband's team running away, and at the thought of danger to him her anger flares. It happens that she meets her daughter's pet and equipped with a soldier's training, Pitchoune, as is good an ally in love as he is in war, and proves himself more successful as a matchmaker than the scheming French nobility pitted against him in the story.

ONE POLICEMAN MAN: By Harry A. Frank. New York—The Century Company.

This vivacious narrative of the life in the home—what its author calls "a close range story" of the Panama Canal and its wonders—is the chapter of current history in fiction that has been waiting to be written. Technical accounts we have had a plenty, prognostications more or less optimistic, scented columns and marshaled arrays of statistics bound to impress the layman, and formal chronicles of the effort for making the dirt fly from the big ditch, since long before the May day in 1904 when Maj. Black took hold of the work in the magic and salubrious name of the United States Army.

But now for the first time we get a real and true moving picture from one who has seen the whole variegated drama from the inside and knows how to write about it with a trenchant pen. The author was head of the modern language department in a Springfield high school for three years. The "wanderlust" was in his veins. He has written "A Vagabond Journey Around the World" and "Four Months Afoot in Spain," and the powers of observation he displays in these two travel-narratives he has turned to good account again where the lowest point of the Cordillera and the brown waters of the Chagres nearly met.

Quotation cannot do justice to the story of one who had turned his hand to various picturesque duties, from taking the census to burning belated shacks, that had to make way for the impounded waters of Gatun. Excitement never seems to have been lacking; life never was listless and tropically dull amid the banana trees, and this insouciant, keen-eyed constable tells the whole of the story.

RECLAIMING THE OLD HOUSE: Its Modern Problems and Their Solution as Governed by the Methods of Its Builders. By Charles Edward Rogers. Illustrated by the author. New York—McClure, New & Co. Price, \$1.50.

There are many who would like to remodel an old country house rather than build a new one, but are perturbed by

a lack of knowledge as to the proper procedure in reclaiming an old house so as to preserve the charm of the past, while incorporating present-day conveniences. This practical book shows how this may be done, giving detailed directions and an abundance of photographs, plans, and diagrams.

The author tells us that the old house, as a rule, was not erected by the professional or amateur architect. It was the child of tradition and custom, supplemented by local limitations. Naturally, it could breed only localism. But if tradition bred localism, the latter bred variety, for every section did not solve its problems in the same way. Because of this the average architect seldom is successful in restoring the old house.

The author tries to impress it upon his readers that he is not writing his book; that he has not scoured every nook and corner, but describes what he has found wherever he has found it. Local touch alone gives a local flavor. The native born walks the streets of his town without comment. It is the stranger who is noticeable, whose accent is different.

The more man has been driven by necessity, the more concentrated has been his endeavor, the better his results. Hence the forced conditions of the early settlers have given us the best of colonial traditions. To study old houses one must be an antiquarian, even though his endeavor do not extend any farther than his own doorway. There is nothing in this eminently interesting craftsman's book for the literateur to criticize. He may comment on the facts themselves or the value of the illustrations, but these also are pertaining only to the matter on hand. It is a work well worth the reading by a connoisseur or a builder or architect.

FLOWER GARDENING: By H. S. Adams. New York—McClure, New & Co. Price, \$1.50.

Were the reviewer of literary productions also a botanist, or an extreme naturalist, or at least a lover of flowers, nothing would be easier than to tell the reader about the beauties described in Mr. Adams' fascinating and highly instructive description of how to successfully make and maintain a flower garden.

Here is the whole story of flower gardening—the entire how and why of amateur gardening. It is a book of practical and concise suggestions on every branch of horticulture, and as we understand it, an indispensable manual. There have to be gardeners' homes in these days of concentration but when ever the flower garden enters into the human life, the first thought should be its affinity with the home. And the more intimate the relation and association, the more nearly does the garden approximate that Baconian estimate that a garden is the greatest refreshment to the spirit of man, the purport of humane pleasures.

"Colombia" follows the design of those other volumes in the "South American Series" (Scribner's); begins with a geographical outline, followed by a history of the country, an exposition of diplomatic relations, of government, of finances, of transportation arrangements, of railroads, of commerce, of agriculture, mines and forests, coast regions, Andean regions, etc. The last chapter is occupied with the educational and intellectual life of the people.

In two books just published by Charles Scribner's Sons, the humor of the lowland Scot is crystallized. They are "The Book of Edinburgh Anecdotes," by Francis Watt, and "The Book of Glasgow Anecdotes," by D. Macdowell Malloch, and each is illustrated with a number of full-color plates.

Henry James' seventieth birthday fell on last April 15, and his English friends sent him a letter expressing their affectionate admiration and asking him to sit for a portrait by one of their number. Mr. John S. Sargent, R. A., a birthday present accompanied this letter—"Golden Bowl." In allusion to Mr. James' novel. The signers of the letter numbered nearly 25.

It is learned through Doubleday, Page & Co., the publishers of Gene Stratton-Porter's novels and nature books, that extensive preparations are being made for her new book "Laddie," which will be issued on August 17, this year. As an indication of the magnitude of the plans for this book, it may be stated that the first edition of "Laddie" calls for seven carloads of paper.

The first Loubat prize of \$1,000, for the best work printed and published in the English language upon the history,

## Design for Embroidering Round Collar and Revers for a Boy's Russian Suit

By May Manton

No. 657. Design for Embroidering a Round Collar and Revers for a Boy's Russian Suit.

The scalloped edges are to be padded and buttonholed. The flowers and leaves can be worked either solidly or as eyelets. The stems are to be outlined.

To pad the scallops, work chain stitch between the lines, heavier at the center and lighter at the points; or, cut a skin of thread and apply two or more strands over the center of the stamped pattern, keeping within the lines, tack here and there in couching style, gathering the threads closely at each point of the scallop; then buttonhole closely over the foundation.

SUGGESTIONS FOR TRANSFERRING THESE PATTERNS.

THE window pane method is perhaps the simplest and is particularly successful when the material is thin such as batiste, lawn, or handkerchief linen, the best plan is to pin the sheet of paper and the material together and hold them up against the window pane and with a sharp pencil trace the design on the fabric or else lay the material on the pattern on top of a table or other hard surface, and carefully trace the design with a well pointed pencil, the design may also be transferred to heavy material by using a piece of transfer or carbon paper, to be placed between the pattern and cloth, using a sharp pointed pencil to secure a clean line.

Transfer Embroidery Patterns Supplied by Mail

FOR the benefit of our readers who prefer transfer patterns to work by instead of tracing the design on this page by any of the methods which we have suggested, we have arranged to supply transfer patterns of any of the embroidery designs which are featured, for 10 cents each.

Always mention number of design wanted, and address orders to Embroidery Department of this paper.

### EMBROIDERY PATTERN COUPON

Cut this out and fill with name, address and number of pattern desired. Inclose 10 cents and mail to Embroidery Department of this paper.

Name.....

Address.....

Color desired.....No. 657.